

QUITE OUT OF SIGHT

The Styles and Frumpieries to Be Worn This Spring ARE SOMETHING MOST LOVELY

From the Female Point of Observation. Society Dull and Insnip, With Little News or Notions—Lentils Ended.

Unusual quiet has characterized holy week this season. Social circles seemed to have lain dormant during the past eight days, daily church services only being well attended, with all social enjoyments being tabooed. The holy calm of Lent has not been disturbed by rounds of hilarity, but the milliner has been visited quite as frequently as the pastor, and the result may be noted at the various churches this morning. The spring season is a puzzle in many of its new forms. There must be no trim, and there must be no crown, at least some bonnets are all trim without a crown, and some are all crown without a trim. One class is for the small capote, and the other frames the face like a picture, and is exceedingly effective where the face is youthful and pretty. The capote is very small. They are slightly beaked back of the center, or they are of three fillets in graduated sizes, tied together at the back. The flat shape has no crown at all. The entire affair is an extensive rim, which rests on the top of the head, but does not fit down upon it. It is more correctly a center, from which the trim issues and falls in a succession of steps and flares about the face, the width of the rim being from two and a half to four inches in front, narrowing toward the back, where it is turned up and ornamented with nodding blossoms, Prince of Wales feathers, delicate lace, or ribbon bows, terminating in flowing streamers. These shapes resemble huge plantain leaves or the mandarin style. All variations of these shapes are made up in fancy straws of yellow, white, and silver, trimmed with velvet ribbon, and jet. Jet appears on nearly every dress bonnet, many frames being made of wire strung with jet beads.

Nothing But Teques. There are ladies who will wear nothing but a small teque or turban. Their tastes are always regarded with consideration by the milliners. Jets are used in profusion and with fine effect on all close shapes and small flowers, such as violets, are particularly suited for this style of headgear. Then there is what milliners call the "Tam" bonnets, and they are shown in endless varieties. A pretty one is made with a flat inside crown and a fluted rim, all in jet open work, lined with gauzy material and trimmed with bunches of field flowers. The long streamers behind have an addition of a fall of jets prettily strung. Another of the same shape is lined with black thread lace with a cover of shirred yellow chiffon, displaying to fine advantage the whimsical lines of jet. It is trimmed with rosettes of lace, butterfly and jet ornaments. The ties are all black lace.

Stirrings and Laces. All bonnets strange this season are wide in some instances, broad lace or chiffon being the material used. Handsome satin ribbon brocaded with conventional figures is a favorite material and may supersede less substantial drapings, though the latter are very pretty for a shorter crown. Flax will be used in profusion throughout the season and small tips will also be in demand. Colors will be, generally speaking, vivid, and two or more contrasting colors will often be seen on the same chaparral. Colored lace veils and white dotted and flowered lace will be worn over the entire face. This veiling is of Obanilly lace, with fine dots or sprigs set very close together, and a handsome lace border. It takes the shape of a yard to the top of the head, the ends being simply tucked in at the back. Anything like a set, made-up style of veil enveloping the head like a bag will not be tolerated. The finest of these veils is \$1.75 a yard, and it is an exact copy of the one described in the article. The blue-fashionsable wrinkle the veil over the face and let it come just below the chin. The demi-veil reaching to the nose is entirely out.

EASTER EVE OBSERVATIONS.

Some Sights and Reflections Reduced to Type. The milder weather and brilliant shops brought thousands of people down town last night. The confectioners and florists coined money, and many an Easter bunny, a few days before the Easter day, had been the special glory of some window display taken away to come out today on the shapely head of fair worshiper. Not since Christmas holidays had the town been so bright. Everybody was good-natured, and was well into the night before the last shop closed its doors and the shelves were shrouded in their ghostly coverings.

Very sweet and commendable is the feeling which prompts men to wear flowers in the buttonhole on Holy Saturday and Easter day. Grave professional men, busy bankers and merchants, and even laborers and straggling boys, found time to observe this pretty little sentiment yesterday. It cost only a few pennies, but showed that even the busiest and poorest are appealed to by the subtle spirit of Easter-tide.

The Easter card has been supplanted, say the stationers, by the Easter booklet, which is a sensible change, as booklets are of some permanent value. The newly bound little tomes of A. Kempie and Taylor make a vastly more desirable Easter offering than the gaudy splashes of color and crude designs that characterize the Easter card.

This season's parols are a boon to window dressers, the brilliant colors making a most effective showing, and of the most gorgeous colors. Bright red, yellow, white and blue predominate and being uncluttered by lace make a rather startling effect.

The comparatively new fad of presenting a potted plant as an Easter gift is becoming very popular, and the young man carrying a nodding calla or blooming chrysanthemum was a frequent sight in the streets last night.

The summer cars were in high favor last night and were loaded all the evening with sightseers who took that means of viewing the displays in the shop windows.

Calla lilies and chrysanthemums are the popular Easter flowers this year and the florists sold more of them yesterday than of all the other varieties combined.

Easter Guard will give a hop Easter Monday night at 108 army. Though entirely informal it will be marked by

the elegance usually displayed at the parties given by this excellent military organization. Professor Wellenstein's orchestra of five pieces will furnish the music, and elegant refreshments will be served. The reception committee will consist of Captain Bennett, Lieutenant Vos, Lieutenant Giddings, Sergeant Storts and Sergeant Canfield. Floor committee, Messrs. F. B. Gray, K. H. Gady, Harry Smith, Herman Kutsche and Frank Edema.

Promised Entertainment. The Misses Walsh, Thornton and Goebel, assisted by E. F. Stace, H. Parker Robinson and others, will give a very pleasing entertainment consisting of dramatic and musical selections at Good Templar's hall April 26.

Class of a Dancing School. Miss Wilcox will close her dancing school for the season on Tuesday evening next with a "Kermis." Her pupils are looking forward to an evening of unalloyed pleasure.

SOCIETY PERSONALS.

Little Points on People Popular and Positive. Miss E. Mand Hughes returned last night from Chicago, where she has been for some time taking lessons upon the harp of Edmund Schaecker, solo harpist of the Theodore Thomas orchestra and formerly professor at the royal conservatory of music, Leipzig.

Col. Geo. G. Briggs, Architect A. W. Rush and Mrs. M. A. Norris went to India yesterday to inspect the stone quarry at that place. The stone is a mottled sand stone and very handsome, and it is probable the Briggs block will be constructed of it.

Mrs. N. E. Maxin opened her studios in the Houseman block yesterday afternoon for the first time since her illness. From the large number of pupils present the outlook was much more promising.

Mrs. Alice Twamley and daughter, who have been spending two months at Florida points, including Rock Lodge, Green Cove Springs, Fernandina and Jacksonville, are expected home soon.

Miss Bertina Swanson, daughter of Professor Swanson, will spend the summer in Europe, making the trip over with the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Campbell Fair.

Mr. William Kortlander has sold his handsome residence on Sheldon street to David Schenck, who will take possession about June 10. The consideration is said to have been \$6000.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Shaw have moved from No. 19 Sheldon street, which has been their home for many years, to No. 181 South College avenue.

Mrs. T. C. Stratton and Mrs. J. D. Hubbs are editing a new book, which will be sold to raise money for the new Grace church building.

Mrs. R. A. Northrup and daughter, Miss Maud, have gone to New York for a month with friends. While there Miss Maud will study art.

Dr. W. L. Wilcox and family have arrived from Europe and are at present with Mrs. J. W. Adams in her home on South College avenue.

Mrs. Fred Lick of White Cloud, is visiting her brother, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Wheeler of the west side, and her sister-in-law.

The Hon. R. W. Butterfield and Mr. T. M. Peck left yesterday for a two weeks' trip in Tennessee and North Carolina.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson D. Muir of Charles street, will entertain the Lantern Club, Wednesday evening.

Dr. Boise is reported as doing nicely in Chicago. It is to be hoped he may be able to return soon to his home.

The Rev. Rowland Connor, the Saginaw circuit rider, politician and legislator, was in the city last night.

Mrs. A. S. Goodman and sister, Miss Barnard, will return from abroad about the last of May.

Mrs. H. A. MacPherson, of Howell, is the guest of Miss Emma Canfield until Easter.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Lamos returned Wednesday from their winter trip to California.

Mr. A. E. Worden is making a number of changes in his home on Waverly place.

Samuel Main and Thomas Savage of Spring Lake, and family left this week for Chicago, where they will reside.

Mrs. Emma A. Wheeler has returned from a six weeks' stay at Paris, Canada.

Mrs. Martin L. Sweet, who has been seriously ill, is slowly recovering.

Mr. J. W. McDougall has moved into his new home on Lagrange street.

Mrs. W. F. Rhea has returned from a month's visit in Detroit.

Mrs. Frank O'Dell of No. 109 South Division street, is ill.

Dr. M. A. Birge has located in the new Gilbert block.

Miss Mabel Edie returned Monday to school at Olivet.

ONE EQUAL TO MAN.

(Continued from Ninth Page.) enormous quantity of heads of various sizes. Heads, it may be remarked, are the money of Africa and the currency of the west coast will not pass on the east, and whereas in one region you might be an Astor, in another you might be forced to borrow. Some of the heads are of white bone, others of blue glass, many are as large as bird's



QUEEN WOMAN OF SHIRAZ.

eggs. Of the blue glass heads, in Masul, five will buy a woman but it takes ten to buy a cow.

Mrs. Sheldon's curious form probably the finest collection ever brought out of Africa. There are a number of Phoenician era arrows which no traveler has ever before seen. There are many ancient and beautiful pieces of great value. A great quantity of feathers and beautiful shells from mountain tops were

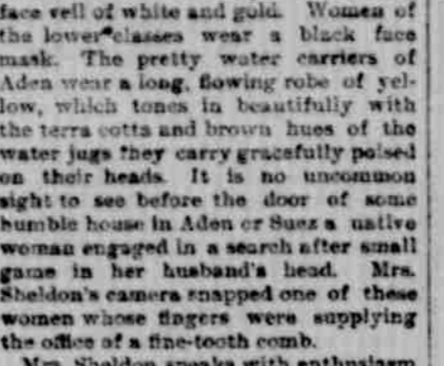
NOT TO BE BLUFFED

If a Woman Will, She Will, and That Settles It

DETERMINATION AND GRIT

Several Bright American Females—Some Striking Examples of Pluck and Praiseworthy Perseverance.

The woman of today seems to have the faculty of taking care of herself, no matter in how trying a position she may



MRS. GRACE WELLS.

be placed. As long as the world wages along comfortably for her, the average female never gives any indication of the remarkable aptitude for taking care of herself which she undoubtedly possesses. But once let the necessity present itself, and the promptness and confidence with which she will rise to the occasion, be it ever so lofty, must compel the admiration of the sterner sex. Perhaps the most pronounced latent quality possessed by woman is determination. To set her heart upon a thing is to have it; to wish for a profession is to acquire it, in a majority of cases, to shine in it after years.

Miss Grace Wells, whose home is in the western part of New Haven county, Conn., exemplifies in her own person the correctness of this proposition. Miss Wells seven years ago, when she was only fifteen, was anxious to be permitted to prepare herself for the study of medicine, which it was her desire to take up when she had reached the age of eighteen. Her uncle, who was also her guardian, discouraged her by informing her that he could not afford to pay for her preliminary course at the academy. Every one except the girl thought the accomplishment of her desire an impossibility. But not so Miss Wells. She borrowed from her uncle



MRS. FRANK-SHELDON'S PALANQUIN.

the use of a cow, a dozen hens and six turkeys for one year. At the end of that time she had accumulated enough money to enable her to purchase a modest printing outfit. Then she devoted several months to the work of acquiring the rudiments of the printer's art.

When she considered that she was sufficiently proficient she went about the neighborhood soliciting orders for job printing. Her office was located in one end of the woodshed, and when it became known that she was trying to get together enough to enable her to study medicine she received more orders than she could execute, and money flowed into her coffers. As soon as she had the necessary funds she paid her uncle for the use of his cow and fowls. When she was eighteen years old she began to take the seminary course, attending the school during the winter and spring and working in her printing office throughout the summer. She sets the type, runs the press and delivers the job work herself, and she has accumulated a snug little sum which will enable her to begin the study of medicine shortly. She has charming manners and is therefore immensely popular in New Haven county.

A woman who possesses the attributes of determination and business sagacity is a marked degree in Mrs. Joseph H. McDonald, widow of the distinguished ex-United States senator from Indiana. When "Old Baddelegue" died he left all his earthly possessions to his widow, who was many years his junior. Included in this devise was a certain piece of real estate which the senator's children, by his first wife, alleged that he had intended to leave to them. The will was typewritten and it was claimed that several sheets referring to this prop-

erty had been taken out and others inserted. This allegation was made the basis of a contest. Mrs. McDonald, who is a well preserved woman of distinguished appearance, won the everlasting gratitude of the newspaper reporters and correspondents by insisting at the preliminary hearing that they should be admitted. When the opposing counsel demurred, she and her attorney declared that unless the proceedings were given to the public they would be given to them only by the newspapers. They would refuse to remain in a sequestered room and consultation the defendant carried her point.

Bloomington, Ill., has just had a campaign in which the determination of a number of women to carry out a pet purpose played an important part. Two members of the school board were to be elected, and as it was the first occasion in Bloomington upon which women had been permitted to vote without objection, the contest naturally attracted a great deal of attention, especially as the fair voters were engaged in a campaign upon the issue that more male teachers should be employed in the public schools.

The trip to India. According to the following extract, published in the London Truth, from an old historical work, not only was

NOT TO BE BLUFFED

If a Woman Will, She Will, and That Settles It

DETERMINATION AND GRIT

Several Bright American Females—Some Striking Examples of Pluck and Praiseworthy Perseverance.

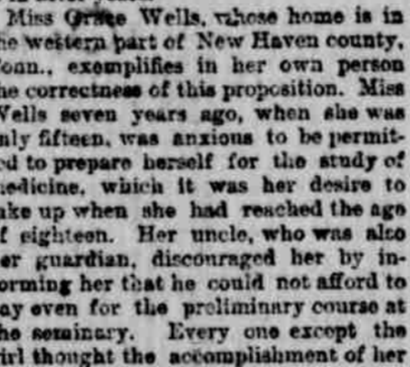
The woman of today seems to have the faculty of taking care of herself, no matter in how trying a position she may



MRS. GRACE WELLS.

be placed. As long as the world wages along comfortably for her, the average female never gives any indication of the remarkable aptitude for taking care of herself which she undoubtedly possesses. But once let the necessity present itself, and the promptness and confidence with which she will rise to the occasion, be it ever so lofty, must compel the admiration of the sterner sex. Perhaps the most pronounced latent quality possessed by woman is determination. To set her heart upon a thing is to have it; to wish for a profession is to acquire it, in a majority of cases, to shine in it after years.

Miss Grace Wells, whose home is in the western part of New Haven county, Conn., exemplifies in her own person the correctness of this proposition. Miss Wells seven years ago, when she was only fifteen, was anxious to be permitted to prepare herself for the study of medicine, which it was her desire to take up when she had reached the age of eighteen. Her uncle, who was also her guardian, discouraged her by informing her that he could not afford to pay for her preliminary course at the academy. Every one except the girl thought the accomplishment of her desire an impossibility. But not so Miss Wells. She borrowed from her uncle



MRS. FRANK-SHELDON'S PALANQUIN.

the use of a cow, a dozen hens and six turkeys for one year. At the end of that time she had accumulated enough money to enable her to purchase a modest printing outfit. Then she devoted several months to the work of acquiring the rudiments of the printer's art.

When she considered that she was sufficiently proficient she went about the neighborhood soliciting orders for job printing. Her office was located in one end of the woodshed, and when it became known that she was trying to get together enough to enable her to study medicine she received more orders than she could execute, and money flowed into her coffers. As soon as she had the necessary funds she paid her uncle for the use of his cow and fowls. When she was eighteen years old she began to take the seminary course, attending the school during the winter and spring and working in her printing office throughout the summer. She sets the type, runs the press and delivers the job work herself, and she has accumulated a snug little sum which will enable her to begin the study of medicine shortly. She has charming manners and is therefore immensely popular in New Haven county.

A woman who possesses the attributes of determination and business sagacity is a marked degree in Mrs. Joseph H. McDonald, widow of the distinguished ex-United States senator from Indiana. When "Old Baddelegue" died he left all his earthly possessions to his widow, who was many years his junior. Included in this devise was a certain piece of real estate which the senator's children, by his first wife, alleged that he had intended to leave to them. The will was typewritten and it was claimed that several sheets referring to this prop-

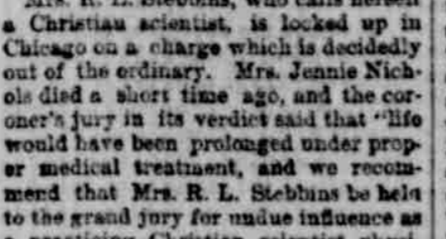
erty had been taken out and others inserted. This allegation was made the basis of a contest. Mrs. McDonald, who is a well preserved woman of distinguished appearance, won the everlasting gratitude of the newspaper reporters and correspondents by insisting at the preliminary hearing that they should be admitted. When the opposing counsel demurred, she and her attorney declared that unless the proceedings were given to the public they would be given to them only by the newspapers. They would refuse to remain in a sequestered room and consultation the defendant carried her point.

Bloomington, Ill., has just had a campaign in which the determination of a number of women to carry out a pet purpose played an important part. Two members of the school board were to be elected, and as it was the first occasion in Bloomington upon which women had been permitted to vote without objection, the contest naturally attracted a great deal of attention, especially as the fair voters were engaged in a campaign upon the issue that more male teachers should be employed in the public schools.

The trip to India. According to the following extract, published in the London Truth, from an old historical work, not only was

The ladies held a mass meeting a few days before the election, at which every point was thoroughly canvassed and discussed. All questions bearing upon the law of woman suffrage were referred by the convention to Miss Edie Henderson, a particularly bright young lady, who is at the head of her class in the law department of Wesleyan university. She will begin the practice of her profession in Bloomington during the present year. Miss Henderson was moving around in Bloomington during the present year, and had any attempt been made to interfere with the rights of her sister voters she was prepared to resist vigorously. It might be just as well to mention that the Bloomington women carried their point and triumphantly elected their two candidates. They were not interfered with, and all of Miss Henderson's opinions as to the intent and practical operation of the law thus received unqualified vindication.

Mrs. R. L. Stebbins, who calls herself a Christian scientist, is looked up in Chicago on a charge which is decidedly out of the ordinary. Mrs. Jennie Nichols died a short time ago, and the coroner's jury in its verdict said that "life would have been prolonged under proper medical treatment, and we recommend that Mrs. R. L. Stebbins be held to the grand jury for malice influence as a practicing Christian scientist physician and healer." Mrs. Stebbins has not been frightened by her incarceration, and is as impetuous as if she were free to go and come as she wished. She has a kindly, motherly face, and does not appear to be at all apprehensive as to the outcome of her present entanglement with the law. She insists that she has done no wrong, and her determined nature prevents the life of depression which usually comes periodically to persons imprisoned for the first time. A very good index of Mrs. Stebbins' character is afforded by her response to the question



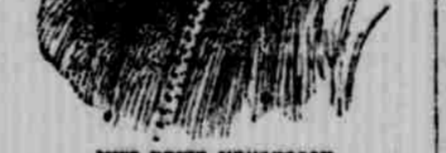
MRS. R. L. STEBBINS.

of a reporter who wished to know whether she had yet employed a lawyer. "Lawyer?" she asked. "What do I want with a lawyer? Has Jesus asked us to hire lawyers? Did he not say, 'Take no thought what ye shall say, for in that hour I will be with you'?" Mrs. Stebbins objects to being called a faith healer. She says that she is a Christian scientist, and was in the last class taught by Mrs. Mary B. G. Eddy, of Boston, the leader of the sect. While differing in its main lines from those of the three



MRS. R. L. STEBBINS.

of a reporter who wished to know whether she had yet employed a lawyer. "Lawyer?" she asked. "What do I want with a lawyer? Has Jesus asked us to hire lawyers? Did he not say, 'Take no thought what ye shall say, for in that hour I will be with you'?" Mrs. Stebbins objects to being called a faith healer. She says that she is a Christian scientist, and was in the last class taught by Mrs. Mary B. G. Eddy, of Boston, the leader of the sect. While differing in its main lines from those of the three



MRS. R. L. STEBBINS.

Indies already referred to, the career of Mrs. Stebbins shows a degree of determination to resist what she conceives to be an infringement of her rights, which goes to demonstrate the force of the proposition enunciated in the beginning of this article. OCTAVUS COMES.

UNFAIRLY TREATED.

The Left Hand Inside the Hat Is Not Properly Treated.

This curious little extract, which reads somewhat like a riddle, comes from a letter written by Dr. Franklin to the American Museum. The learned doctor is speaking on a subject about which there is a great diversity of opinion. He is arguing the case of the left hand, and contends that she is entitled to equal consideration with the right. That she ought to be equally instructed, in order that if anything should happen to her sister, she might be as competent for useful employment as the right would be if deprived of the assistance of the left.

There are two sisters of us, and the two eyes of man do not resemble nor are capable of being on better terms with each other than my sister and myself, but for the partiality of our parents, who make the most injurious distinctions between us. From my infancy I have been led to consider my sister as a being of more elevated rank. Nothing was spared in her education, while I was suffered to grow up without the least instruction. She had masters to teach her writing, drawing and other accomplishments; but if by chance I touched a pencil, a pen, or a needle, I was bitterly rebuked, and more than once I have been beaten for being awkward and wanting a graceful manner. It is true my sister associated me with her upon some occasions, but she always made a point of taking the lead, calling upon me only from necessity, or to figure at her side.

But in spite of Dr. Franklin's argument, the left hand has never yet taken equal place with the right, and, for many reasons, it seems hardly probable that she ever will.

The trip to India. According to the following extract, published in the London Truth, from an old historical work, not only was

Edinburgh afflicted with the influenza in 1848, but the queen of Scots herself had the disease. "In November Edinburgh was visited with a 'new disease' called the 'new acquaintance,' which passed through the whole country, neither sparing lords, ladies nor domestics. It was a pain in their heads that have yet, and a soreness in their stomachs with a great cough. The queen kept her bed for six days. There was no appearance of danger, nor made that died of the disease, except some old folk."

FAITHFUL IN DEATH.

The Teaching Affection of a Bear to Her Young.

So many pathetic stories are told of the misery caused by hunters in the animal world that one can scarcely tolerate the idea of shooting merely for "sport." When the term means merely wanton cruelty, then it is time to seek more peaceful if less exciting occupations, says the Youth's Companion. A story is told of a polar bear which, with two large cubs, was sighted by the crew of an exploring frigate. When the animals were within reach of the vessel, the sailors threw them great lumps of seal-bone flesh, and these the old bear divided among her cubs, serving only a small portion for herself. Then, when the three animals were happily feeding, the sailors fired. They wounded the dam, and killed the cubs.

It would have drawn tears of pity from any but the unfeeling to have marked the affectionate concern expressed by this poor bear in the last moments of her expiring young. Though she was dreadfully wounded, she tore another lump of flesh in pieces, and laid it before them.

When she found that they would not eat, she laid her paws first on one and then the other, and tried to raise them up; all this time it was pitiful to hear her moan. When she was convinced that they would not stir, she walked away, looking back and still moaning; and when that did not entice them to rise, she returned and began to lick their wounds.

She went off a second time as before, and having crawled a few paces looked again behind her. The cubs did not rise, and she returned, and with signs of inexpressible fondness went round pawing them and moaning. Finding at last that they were cold and lifeless, she raised her head toward the ship and uttered a growl of despair, which the murderers returned with a volley of balls. Then she fell between her cubs and died, licking their wounds.

IN EVERYBODY'S WAY.

Duties Neglected Cause Unkind and General Annoyance.

Nothing in this world gets in everybody's way like belated work, writes Burdette in Ladies' Home Journal. Got belated on a road and lost your way, after the right time for traveling is past there is nothing you can question; the people are in a bad; the finger-boards are in the dark; only the dogs are awake, they swarm out upon you when you halt a house; the smaller the house the bigger and meaner the dogs; they drown your "Hallo, the house!" in their hideous yelping and barking; they try to jump into the wagon. Had you stopped at sunset and started in afresh next morning, you would have saved time, money, temper and nerves. Let one train on a railway lose time. There are a hundred trains running smoothly on that line until that one gets off its own time. Then, somehow, it gets in everybody's way. Lumbering freight, slow-moving gravel trains, reckless "wild trains" jumping into the spaces of time left by the regulars and slipping along without a jar, ragged-looking construction trains, ominous-looking "wreckers" and swift-swinging passenger-trains—all getting along with everything else until this one train loses its own time and gets onto somebody's else. Then there is trouble and vexation all round, until at last the slow train is condemned as a general nuisance, is abandoned, losing all its own rights, and is run as a second section of No. 72, being a stock express, with cattle and hogs for the delicious Commanipaw stockyards.

A COSTLY EXPERIMENT.

The Pasha Reported Too Much Faith in Human Nature.

When Empress Eugenie visited Cairo in 1869, Napoleon III. presented to Nubar Pasha a valuable watch set with diamonds. This watch he was in the habit of placing before him on the table during the meetings of the council, which were generally held in the evening, says a writer in the National Zeitung. At one of the sittings the electric light suddenly went out. When it was turned on again Nubar's watch had disappeared. The pasha scrutinized the faces of his colleagues one after the other, but not one winced under his gaze. At length he said:

"Gentlemen, the watch that, according to my custom, I had lying here before me, has been carried away. The door is locked on the inside, nobody has entered the room in the meantime, and nobody has gone out. I attribute the loss of the watch to a bad joke or a bit of abstraction on the part of one of you gentlemen. I will now turn out the light once more, feeling convinced that when it is turned on again the watch will be found in its usual place."

The light was then put out. When it shone brightly a minute later, not only was the watch missing, but the watch had been still present, but Nubar's jewelers, instead, a present from Victor Emmanuel, had also vanished. Nubar Pasha never saw either of these articles again.

"It's a Jolly Good Fellow."

The text to which this song was sung is "Maribrouck," which was once a national air in France, says Dumas and Quieres. In "Maribrouck" the death and burial of Queen Anne's great-grandson are burlesqued, and, in what some French critics have considered in nothing more than a satire, the disasters of Blois and Ramillies are believed to have been reversed. But the fact is really the reverse, for if read appreciatively "Maribrouck" expresses the widespread terror occasioned by the mere name of Blois's hero and the realization of the French when they heard of his death. The "compliments" is supposed to have come from the Walloon country, and it was unknown in the French capital until fifty years after Maribrouck's death, when the Picardy peasant woman, coming up to Versailles to nurse the baby dauphin, brought it with her and sang her little baby's charge to sleep with the "old English rhyme." From the "Maribrouck" became popular in Paris, and ultimately it reached these shores.

LIFE OF AN ACTRESS

The Romance in Margaret Mather's Career

FROM STREET TO THE STAGE

Her Plucky Struggle for Fame and Fortune—Her Infidelity as the Wife of Mahabhar.

Miss Margaret Mather, the actress who has at last applied for a divorce from her husband, Emile Haberkorn, the proceedings were opened at Chicago the other day. Mrs. Haberkorn accuses her husband of deserting her. The story of her married life is a sad one. All of Miss Mather's life has been sad. Although she has been a



MARGARET MATHER.

leading actress for ten years she has not accumulated anything to speak of. Her debut in Chicago in 1885, under the management of J. M. Hill, was a signal triumph. She played Juliet to young Alexander Sevin's Romeo. The papers raved over her. The theaters were crowded all week. It was one of the greatest engagements that McVickers' theater ever had. A triumphal tour of the country followed. Margaret Mather's Juliet was the popular craze among theater goers from Maine to California. Soon the gossip asked who was this wonderful Juliet who had made such a sudden hit. The answer invariably came that she was a protégée of J. M. Hill. That was all. Her early life was to be kept a secret. So it remained a secret. She remained at Detroit two years after her debut. There she was recognized by a man in the audience as the girl who had once sold papers in the streets of that city. He gave the story to the local papers and Miss Mather's identity was laid bare.

Her real name was Finlayson. She was born in Canada and until she was fourteen years old lived east of Windsor. Her mother's name had been Mather before she married John Finlayson. Finlayson had been a widower. He was fond of the flowing bowl. Had it not been for the fact he might have been a man of prominence. Possessed of education and talent one would wonder why he followed the humble occupation of a carpenter. That is the trade he worked at when he worked. The family resided in Detroit when Margaret was 14. She still wore short dresses. She was as smart as a whip, and fond of home comforts. Her father's convivial habits resulted in her resorting to paper selling, that the father might be kept supplied. A year or so as a news girl satisfied her that her talents could no longer be directed in that direction. A philanthropist offered to send her to school. His offer was accepted and shortly afterwards she was admitted to a school in New York city. Her family turned toward the stage, and soon her reading attracted the attention of J. M. Hill, who placed her in a school for acting at his own expense. Two years later she made her debut in Chicago.

Haberkorn was J. M. Hill's arch-enemy. It was while acting in that capacity that Miss Mather first met him. For some years they smiled at each other over the glare of the footlights. That was in Buffalo, Jan. 1, 1896. They went to live together in a home purchased by Miss Mather's savings. The latter's mother soon put in an appearance and smiled down as a permanent fixture in the new home. The motto "God Bless Our Home" was duly placed in position, but it seems to

have availed naught. The first sight that Haberkorn caught of Mrs. Finlayson seemed to feel that all was up. Mrs. Finlayson formed about the same conclusion when she first gazed on her own-in-law. She was nobody's fool and she forgot it. It didn't take her long to perceive that Haberkorn was not producing his lawful quota of the wherewith that went to support the home. To use a vulgar expression she, in due time unconsciously "tripped him down." He pushed up his heels and left the home. Haberkorn and wife have not met since. In her application Mrs. Haberkorn makes a serious request. It is to the effect that a divorce shall not prohibit her from receiving the demands of the law. The latter is now leader of a following of admirers.

Three pounds of Roach and Jara coffee for \$1 at the Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co., 108 Monroe street. Try it.

Three pounds of Roach and Jara coffee for \$1 at the Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co., 108 Monroe street. Try it.

Three pounds